

IT WAS A JOLLY FUNERAL.

THE ASHES OF PUCK MEYER SCATTERED TO THE FOUR WINDS.

A singular scene away up in the Crown of Liberty Lighting the World-Meyer's Memory Drunk in Champagne.

A funeral procession wound up the spidery iron stairs of the statue of Liberty yesterday afternoon as the sinking sun spread a filmy countenance of gold upon the bar. At the

head of the procession was Capt. Frank Hinschler of the Staten Island Schutzeten Corps. He carried under his arm a japanned canister which contained the ashes of Henry Meyer, familiarly called Puck Meyer, whose ante-mortem wish was about to be fulfilled by his friends.

Mr. Meyer died on Feb. 19. His body, escorted by a brass band that played nothing but cheerful music, was conveyed to the Fresh Pond Crematory and incinerated on Feb. 21. In pursuance of his dying request his ashes, except a small part that was given to his sister, were turned over to Moritz Wegerie, who, with other members of his corps, the New York Schutzeten Corps, and the Germania Benevolent Association, were instructed to scatter

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was a good man. I never knew of any wrong thing that he ever did.

"The rest of Mr. Fucker's friends bowed in approval of the sentiment. The procession then moved on, with the four bearers of the ashes in front. It was a very grimy climb up into the back of the truck, and the four men, each carrying a pail, composed in the main of heavy men, were not able to reach the top. Capt. Flink gave Charlie and the two men who were with Christian Boehm. There were five women in Libby's head when the procession ran out there. Each of them with a bucket stood at an open window. Capt. Hinschler said:

"We have come here to carry out the last wishes of the truly brave man."

Then the four men threw the ashes out the back of the truck, saving in uniform as they had been requested to do by Mr. Flink.

"Here goes the last of Fucker Meyer. Happy days!"

For what happened to be looking up at Libby's crown just then say that the outcoming

of the ashes looked like cannon puffs from the muzzle of a distant gun. While the men were eating, a small white dog came running and was carrying the ashes of Puck Meyer toward the State Island home of Mr. Meyer, his quarter-brother. The dog had been especially quiet, but he ran so jolly as he had been carrying the ashes to his memory, produced from their pockets champagne glasses. The two bottles were opened and the men drank every drop.

"Peace to the ashes of old Puck Meyer. Happy days!"

The women looked on in wonder. They also were invited to drink to the repose of Mr. Meyer's ashes, but they declined.

The man who was born in Newburg fifty-six years ago, and came here when he was 26 years old, he was a Union soldier, and was shot in the leg. He spent several months in the hospital, but he would have to come off. He decided that he would rather be buried with two legs than live with one.

off. He was married twice. He kept a
cloon down town for several years,
then had one in Stanton, and finally owned
the Puck Hotel in Port Richmond. Every
day" was his only toast. His friends gave
him his nickname because of his resemblance
to the pictures of Puck in the illustrated paper
of that name.

WAR AMONG THE HIGHBENDERS. 1

**The San Francisco Police Keeping Them
From a Ruckus Battle.**

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1.—A very large force of police is massed in Chinatown, as it is expected a battle between the factions of the highlanders may take place at any hour.

Last night members of the Ep Eyn Tong Society posted a challenge to the Suer Sing Tong Society, and both forces were alerted for battle, when the police learned of the meeting and dispersed them. Several who were arrested wore coats of mail.

Midnight, a Chinese courtesan was shot by an unknown highlander, who escaped, although ten policemen were not forty yards off. His name is Ang and he is a native, but his refusal to reveal it. The trouble in Chinatown is due to raids which the police have been unable to stop.

These criminals have been prevented from leaving blackmail, and the big societies have quickly picked out the victims.

The Suer Sing Society numbers 1,000 men, while the Ep Eyn has only 70; yet the latter refuse to abandon their organization, and allow fight.

Children Nearly Suffocated in a Locked Room.

Mrs. James Robinson, who lives in a flat at 130 Eighth-street, Jersey city, had occasion to go Saturday night. She locked her two children in a bedroom insure their safety. The children found some matches and soon converted the bed into a blazing bonfire.

The screams of the children attracted the attention of some of the neighbors, who broke open the door and rescued the children. Both of them were nearly suffocated with smoke. They were not injured by fire. Mrs. Robinson is faintly with fright and has been taken to the hospital. It had happened during her absence. She and the children were not even aware of the damage done by the fire can be repaired for \$25.

The Mississippi Near the High-water Mark.

Baron Roover, March 1.—The Mississippi is rising here. The water is now 15 feet. This is only five feet lower than the high-water mark of 1880, when the high-water mark was raised higher than ever before.

The catch of herring in the river has not reached until April 21. Great apprehension is felt here and all along the lower Mississippi.

The Weather.

The cold were covered all the country east of the Rocky Mountains yesterday, although there was a

The high temperature in the northwest, in Minnesota, was 30° below zero, and the low temperature was below zero at St. Vincent. In the lake regions and central valleys it was from 6° to 10° above zero; in northern New York it was down to 0° above, and in this region of New England it was from 10° to 20°, and stood between 10° and 20° above zero. Last night the centre of the cold wave was over the lower lakes. The lowest temperature was at Northfield, Vt., 6° above zero, and the average was 10° above zero, all the middle Atlantic and New England States. This promises to be the coldest morning of the winter in this city.

In the States west of Ohio there was a steady rise in temperature. Portions of snow fell throughout the day in the upper part of this State, the lake regions, the Dakotas and Montana.

The wind was steady from the northwest on the middle Atlantic and New England coast, with velocities from 20 to 35 miles an hour. In this city the highest velocity was 30 miles; highest Government temperature 25°; lowest, 14°; average humidity, 60 per cent.

The promises to be cold and fair; Tuesday warmer, with light rain.

	1890.	1891.	1892.	1893.	1894.
9 A.M.	48	23	33	30	24
10 A.M.	44	19	30	28	21
11 A.M.	40	15	27	25	18
12 M.	37	12	24	22	15
Average	41	16	28	26	20
Average on March 1, 1895	38	13	25	23	16

SIGNAL OFFICE FORECAST TILL 8 P. M. MONDAY.

For Maine, fair; cooler; occasional stationary temperature in the west port; occasional heavy rain; for New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and eastern New York, fair; slightly warmer; occasional stationary temperature on Massachusetts coast; gentle winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, and Maryland, fair; warmer; northerly winds.

For the District of Columbia and Virginia, increasing cloudiness and light rain; warmer; easterly winds.

For western New York, fair; cooler; occasional rain; and West Virginia, fair; except light snow on the lakes; warmer till Tuesday night; easterly winds.